

## Shakespeare and Voltaire

In the first chapter, headed "Voltaire in England," we are reminded that Voltaire crossed the Channel in May, 1726, and remained in England for three years. He learned to "read English with ease, to speak it with a tolerable degree of fluency, and to write it with what his enemies chose to consider suspicious accuracy." He also became an ardent "admirer of English philosophy and science, as embodied in the works of Locke and Newton," and he formed a limited acquaintance with English literature. Of the works of Shakespeare he mentions eight tragedies and four historical plays, but Prof. Lounsbury can find in Voltaire's writings no indication of knowledge that Shakespeare was the greatest English dramatist, of which he was most familiar were "Hamlet" and "Julius Caesar." It is reproached Shakespeare's violation of the classical unities and the mixture of the comic and the tragic in the same production—the two distinctive features of what we call the romantic drama.—Voltaire was influenced not only by the fact that he was a Frenchman trained in the rules pronounced by Boileau and exemplified in practice by Racine, but also by the fact that in the third decade of the eighteenth century, and for some time previously, cultivated Englishmen maintained an apologetic attitude toward Shakespeare.

By Bolingbroke, for instance, the French visitor was informed that the English stage did not possess a single good tragedy. Prof. Lounsbury recalls the fact that earlier in the century Shaftesbury had condescendingly acknowledged that Shakespeare deserved a good deal of praise for his skill in characterization, which caused him to be relished in spite of "his natural rudeness, his unpolished style, his antiquated phrase and wit, his want of method and coherence, and his deficiency in almost all the graces and ornaments of the kind of poetry which Dryden, though not so just to the great dramatist, had spoken of his "bombast" and of his "comic wit degenerating into cluncheys," and had recorded the fact that in his (Dryden's) time Fletcher's pieces were acted much oftener than Shakespeare's. It is further mentioned by Prof. Lounsbury that in the list of English authors which Chesterfield compiled for his son, which he said included those which a gentleman ought to know, Shakespeare was not mentioned. He included Shakespeare in the works of four writers sent to a French lady, he deemed it needful to explain that he neither condoned the playwright's irregularities nor failed to recognize his errors.

Under the circumstances, it should hardly be expected that Voltaire would profess indiscriminate admiration of Shakespeare. But, as Prof. Lounsbury reminds us, Voltaire was not only a Frenchman, but also a man of genius. As a man of genius he could not but believe in the quality of the individual which the English dramatist exhibited. They affected him, they influenced him, to an extent of which he was hardly conscious, and which at a later period he was little disposed to acknowledge." In a letter to Bolingbroke he said that "however deficient in taste," Shakespeare's plays "unmistakably possessed power. They held the attention, they stirred the heart." Prof. Lounsbury adds that even "long after" when his [Voltaire's] criticism of Shakespeare had begun to assume a peculiarly depreciatory tone, he was not "willing to acknowledge the strength that lay in these dramas, bizarre and savage as he both deemed and termed them." Thus in 1764 he wrote: "I have seen 'Julius Cæsar' played, and confess that for the first scene, when I heard the tribunes reproaching the Roman populace for its ingratitude to Pompey, and its attachment to Pompey's conqueror, I began to be interested, to be excited. I did not see afterward any conspirators upon the stage more atrocious than the tribunes; and, in spite of the large number of its absurd improprieties, I felt that the piece impressed me."

In his third chapter Prof. Lounsbury

Voltaire was especially in the "Philosophical Letters"—a work which quickly traversed the whole length and breadth of Europe—that Voltaire awakened the curiosity of the Continent about Shakespeare. These letters were first published in London in 1733. It was not until the following year that the originals appeared in France. Two of the letters treated of the English drama. In the letter devoted to English comedy, not even the name of Shakespeare is mentioned, but in the letter on tragedy, which was the chief in the letter on tragedy dominated the European mainland for half a century. Indeed, our author would say that Voltaire's views remained preponderant in Germany until Shakespeare, as translated by Schlegel and Tieck, took the place of Voltaire. In the letter that Voltaire first gave vent to the extravagant admiration for Addison's "Cato," which was to find constant expression during the rest of his

Voltaire informed the world, by which he meant the Continent, that it had heard only of Shakespeare's faults, and he announced an intention of making known to it the beauties of his plays. He translated his Hamlet into French *Hamlet*, the soliloquy, Prof. Lounsbury has retranslated Voltaire's version into English with, he tells us, tolerable literalness, so as to enable us to get from it the sort of impression which Frenchmen would receive of the thoughts and feelings which Shakespeare was seeking to convey. We reproduce our author's version of Voltaire's translation of the soliloquy:

Pause: it is incumbent to choose and pass in an instant  
From life to death, or from existence to nothingness.  
CrUEL gods, if there be any gods, enlighten my heart,  
And tell me, what I should do under the hand that insults me.  
Endure, or end my life! fortune and my fate!  
Who am I? What holds me back? And what is death?  
It is the end of our life, it is my sole refuge;  
After long delirium it is a tranquil slumber.  
One false asleep and all dies, but a frightful awakes  
May perhaps succeed to the pangs of sleep.

The likeness is recognizable both in the general outline of the plot and in the details. "A close comparison makes this point very plain. In both these plays the action turns upon a disproporportioned match. In both there is the same all-absorbing love on the part of the hero and of heroine. In both there is the same profound jealousy on the part of the hero. For furnishing it a pretext for a deadly play, in place of the handkerchief in 'Othello' is substituted in 'Zaire' an intercepted letter, whose purport is mistaken. In both the hero has a confidant to whom he reveals his inmost heart. He it is who sympathizes, or pretends to sympathize, with his superior, and who, by his aid, seeks to bring about effect. In the French play he is represented as being influenced by much higher motives than in the English; but as a dramatic character he is immeasurably inferior to the intellectual villain whom Shakespeare depicted. In both the hero murders the woman he loves, though in 'Zaire' he does it decorously behind the scenes. The difference between the two plays lies only in the worse attending its commission. In both the hero is made to wake suddenly to the consciousness of his crime, of the carelessness of his jealousy, of the irreparable wrong he has inflicted upon the

his part to the English dramatist. One other admission, indeed, was wrung from him; but it was made in such a way that he who was unacquainted with the original was little likely to suppose that what he was reading was borrowed from these two instances. Lounsbury had been able to find a line in Voltaire's writings which indicates that a single dramatic situation in his plays had been even remotely suggested by anything he had met with in the works of the author by whom he was alternately attracted and repelled. The course of concealment which he had practised in the case of "Zaire" he persistently followed. Our author insists, however, that the dramatic situation to another more distinctive obligation than Voltaire owed to Shakespeare in the play of "Le Fanatisme, ou Mahomet le Prophète," which was brought out in 1712. The direct imitation of Shakespeare which occurs in this piece is described as follows: "It consists of the circumstances attending the death of one of the characters, Zopire, the venerable Sheikh of the sect of the Assassins, a man of fanaticism, murders the aged ruler for whom he feels an instinctive veneration. After the deed has been committed he is horrified to learn that it is his own father to whom he has given the death stroke."

personal quarrels, he was a man of generosity as well as of genius. Much more than this can be said. We can never forget how courageous and how mighty a soldier he was, and how true to humanity. To vast multitudes in every state of life he brought the gospel of liberty of thought and of speech, the spirit of sympathy with the unfortunate and the oppressed. But, as to the men of his own time he was an inspiration, so also he was a fear. Before his matchless ridicule, imbecility, narrowness and intolerance covered affrighted. At the sound of that trumpet call, which demanded that justice should no longer be mute as a lion, his big words were uttered. When he was stayed, the decisions of iniquitous tribunals were reversed, the indifference and inaction of men in high places were converted into at least a pretended zeal for righteousness and the right. His services in these ways more than offset his questionable practices in other fields. That he failed at times to render the justice he demanded while more than an illustration of his big words, is a sad commentary on him. Much can be forgiven to one who did so much for his fellow men."

The book before us brings to a close that part of the "Shakespearean Wars" series which deals with the disputes about Shakespeare.

wards of Siena. In Cortona and other places there are factions, and the members of one will have no relations with those of the other. The causes of these local differences are, of course, chiefly historical. Similar municipal customs existed at one time in Lombardy, which, like Tuscany, used to be divided into many city republics, but better communications and the extension of trade and industry are gradually extinguishing the medieval particularism.

A feature of Italian society which is often overlooked is the existence therein of two separate types of aristocracy—the feudal or territorial, and the former superior to the latter. The former survives in a significant amount in the Agro Romano, in certain parts of Tuscany, all over the south, in Sicily and in Sardinia. The participant of citizenry origin is found in the towns of Lombardy, Venetia and central Italy. In Piedmont even the landed aristocracy has lost its original feudal character and is assimilated with the participant type of nobility. In contrast with the southern nobility, the Piedmontese nobles are, we are told, good landlords, and introduce improvements on their estates, but, considered as a class, they have lost all political significance. The Lombard nobility, which is

of Italy; the regular house parties on the English plan. But as a rule only one or two guests are asked to stay, or standing invitations are given to friends should they happen to be in the neighborhood. A favorite way of passing the summer is to go to the seaside or to some inland watering place. Even people who have landed property like to go to the *bagni* for a month or two; they can afford it, there is no question of money, most of the Italians' acquaintances made at seaside or at the watering places, *conoscenza di bagni*, need not be continued in town. People who have the baths of Lucca have seen each other every day, and have been, apparently, of the most intimate terms, will not even bow when they meet in the streets of Florence or Milan.

**Looked for Louselle Gave With a Match.**  
*From the Louisville Courier-Journal.*  
(WINSTONVILLE, Ky., Sept. 18.) Near Freenburg some transfers were spending the night, and when the morning dawned, at daylight they were awakened by a peculiar bubbling sound coming from the ground, which was followed by the firing of flames, the purpose of fanning an investigation, which was made, and a lighted match for the lit and shot upward several feet, scattering the beads and eyebrows of the men and shining through their faces. The strange gas continues.